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## POETRY.

### The Fool's Prayer.

The royal feast was done; the king  
Sought some new sport to banish care,  
And to his jester cried, "Sir Fool,  
Kneel now and make for us a prayer."

The jester doffed his cap and bells,  
And stood the mocking count before;  
They could not see the bitter smile  
Behind the painted grin he wore.

He bowed his head and bent his knee  
Upon the monarch's silken stool;  
His pleading voice arose, "O Lord,  
Be merciful to me, a fool!"

"No pity, Lord, could change the heart  
Of truth and right, O Lord, we stay;  
The rod must heal the sin; but, Lord,  
Be merciful to me, a fool!"

"Tis not by guilt the onward sweep  
Of truth and right, O Lord, we stay;  
Tis by our follies that so long  
We hold the earth from heaven away."

"These clumsy feet, still in the mire,  
Go crushing blossoms without end;  
These hard, well-meaning hands we thrust  
Among the heart-strings of a friend."

"The ill-timed truth we might have kept,  
Who knows how sharp it pierced and stung;  
The word we had not sense to say,  
Who knows how grandly it had rung?"

"Our faults no tenderness should ask,  
The chastening stripes must cleanse them all;  
But for our blunders: oh, in shame  
Before the eyes of heaven we fall!"

"Earth bears no balm for mistakes—  
Men crown the knave and scourge the fool;  
That did his will; but thou, O Lord,  
Be merciful to me, a fool!"

The room was hushed; in silence rose  
The king, and sought his garden cool,  
And walked apart, and murmured low,  
"Be merciful to me, a fool!"

—E. E. SMIL.

## STORY TELLER.

### TRAIN ROBBERS.

HOW I PLAYED THE ROLE OF DEAF-MUTE WITH STARTLING SUCCESS.

"Good-bye, Connie. Be sure you write as soon as ever you get there. I don't half like the idea of your going away alone. I shall have the horrors until I hear that you have not been kidnapped or murdered."

My friend hugged and kissed me, and finally let me go with great unwillingness.

I had been spending a few days with an old schoolmate in the pretty little town of G—, on my way from Michigan to California. Her husband had been called away in the morning on urgent business. The latest baby was screaming with cramps or some infantile ailment, and there was no one to go with me to the depot, or give me what she considered a proper send off.

I returned her kisses and good-byes, not at all put out; being a rather independent young lady in the first place, and having very little need for an escort anyway. I had purchased a through ticket, and my trunk was checked to my destination, as I had not considered it necessary to have it with me on so short a visit.

My friend lived on a branch road, and I had several hours ride before I reached the city where I would meet the Overland.

I arrived at the little station just as the train came in. I was greatly surprised at the approach of the station agent, who stood on the platform outside. "Hello! here's my little deaf and dumb beauty!" he exclaimed, and put out his hand in a respectfully friendly manner.

He seemed to be addressing two men who stood near; one a rather tall, good looking man, with a blustering voice, and the other a small, sly, mean-looking fellow.

"She goes down on a pass every few months," the agent added.

Amazement held me quiet at first. As the case of mistaken identity came to me more clearly, my fun-loving disposition came to my aid, and I determined to carry on the farce, for the amusement there might be in it.

So I smiled and bowed in a cordial way. He accompanied me to the car, and waving aside the brakeman, who stood ready to help me in, assisted me up the steps himself, as if my supposed infirmity had taken away my powers of locomotion.

The two men who were standing on the platform, followed.

"Here's a nice little deaf-mute, Charlie," he said to the conductor, as he turned over a seat and piled my few packages in it. "I don't believe she's been down since you've had the

run. She's got on some new togs to-day, and looks uncommonly pretty, but don't you be making love to her," and he laughed at his own wit. "She got a little tablet in her hand-bag that she writes on."

I was inwardly thankful for this hint, and glad that I had my tablet on which I had taken notes of my journey, to fill out into letters to the friends at home.

I kept my eyes discreetly lowered, fearing that I should not be able to keep my countenance and carry on the comedy, and took my seat on the shady side near the centre of the car.

The two men were sitting behind me. Arranging myself comfortably I took a survey of the occupants of the car. One side, where the sun beat hotly in, was entirely deserted, and the few persons in front of me were extremely uninteresting.

One poor woman was being pulled and hauled, and otherwise maltreated by her half-dozen children. The older ones quarreled and fought and made themselves generally disagreeable, while the baby yelled till I almost wished my fictitious deafness had been real. To my great joy, the incompetent mother removed herself and her dreadful children from the car a few stations ahead. The conductor came in frequently and we carried on a written conversation, which was as remarkable for its penmanship as for the astonishing stories I was obliged to invent, to keep up my character as deaf-mute.

The few passengers dropped off one by one. The day was hot, and the country through which we were passing uninteresting.

I was sinking into a doze, when suddenly I became wide-awake at the sound of a terrible oath behind me. I raised my head. The seats before me were empty. Feeling thirsty, I went to the end of the car for a drink of water. The I saw that there was no one in the car but myself and the two men who had come on board with me.

An uncanny feeling crept over me. Then I reflected that no harm would come to me, probably, in broad daylight, with conductor and brakeman passing through the car constantly, and on a road where there were liable to be any number of passengers at the first station. I took my seat again, and opened a book, and was pretending to read, when I was again startled by the loud tones behind me.

"I tell yer I won't have so many in it. The more there is in a job, the likelier it is to be found out, and the more there is to be grabbin' fur the swag. The fewer the better, I say, whether you're goin' to do one man or a railroad train."

"Well, don't yell so," remonstrated the other.

"What's the difference? Who's goin' to hear?" the first speaker went on, in the same loud tone and with abundant oaths. "I get enough of whisperin', so I like to speak out when I git the chance. I don't want to forget the sound of my own voice."

"I like to be on the safe side," was the cautious answer.

"You s'pose that deaf girl is goin' to split on us, do ye?"

"Somebody might put a job up on us."

"I'll soon find out if she can hear," growled the louder voice.

O, how I was beginning to repent my foolish act; the love of the fun that had brought me into this terrible situation.

I dared not turn my head to see what the ruffian was about to do, for I was sure every drop of blood had left my face.

I could hear the man leave his seat and come into the one directly behind me. I fancied I could feel his breath upon my neck, and the thought made my flesh creep. What would he do? Would he dare touch me? A thousand fears flashed through my brain like lightning. Should I rush out of the car in search of the conductor? Should I scream and pull the rope?

In spite of all my terror, one thought clung to me above all others; that, if possible, I must hold every nerve under iron control, and not betray myself; for the little I had heard, would surely make the men dangerous companions for a woman travelling alone.

All this went through my mind much quicker than I have written it. The window behind me was opened. I pulled my veil more closely about my face, and leaned my head against the casing, for I was too much unstrung to sit upright. I clenched my hands, bit my lips, and closed my eyes. Suddenly there was a sharp report of a pistol and an unearthly

yell almost in my very ear. I believe I was too paralyzed with terror to move a muscle.

A brakeman opened the door. "What's up here?" he shouted.

"Only shooting at a jack rabbit," was the ready lie with which he was answered.

I still leaned against the side of the car, faint and weak. My tormentor commenced to talk as soon as the brakeman closed the door.

"She's safe enough! That yell would have raised a man dead a week. Give us your plans and let's settle up."

Then began an earnest discussion. After the first few sentences my fears were forgotten.

The course of the road changing, the sun became somewhat annoying where I sat; in the most commonplace manner possible I changed my seat so that I faced the speakers. I did this for the deliberate purpose of practicing the mean trait of eavesdropping.

"I believe I could do the whole train alone," the loudest villain said.

He took an enormous bite from a plug of tobacco, and generously offered the remainder to his companion.

Several of the latter's front teeth were gone, and he gnawed and pulled in a vicious way to get his share, but was finally obliged to take out his knife, with which he took off a liberal slice.

Then followed a well-laid plan to rob the Overland train a few miles out of Redfield, a lonely little station, a few hours' ride beyond the city. One of their confederates would meet them at the city where the Overland stopped for an hour, and one was already aboard the threatened train, to take observations, and would report to the others at their meeting place.

Before we reached the next station their conference came to an end.

"Every thing's settled so far; mum's the word now," the loud man said, as we drew near the station.

"Yes! it's settled so far as your wickedness can settle it," I thought; but there may be a higher power that will overthrow your plans."

My great desire now was to secure an interview with the conductor, for I could do nothing alone. When he came in I smiled in my most captivating manner, and motioned him to a seat opposite me, however, and with his back to the conspirators. I was afraid his countenance would betray his surprise at the revelation I was about to make. He seated himself, and I wrote hastily:

"Take me some place where I may speak with you alone. I have something of the utmost importance to tell you."

The jolting of the train made the words well nigh illegible, but I was very impatient at the length of time he puzzled over them.

I was about to snatch the paper away and explain more fully, when he raised his eyes with a look which brought the blood to my face.

I took the tablet from him rather urgently and wrote again:

"Withhold your unmanly suspicions until you hear what I have to say. Make haste! and do as I wish before we reach the next station," for I knew it would be necessary to use the telegraph from there.

He still looked puzzled and somewhat ashamed, and wrote briefly:

"Come into the parlor car, and we can be alone."

I arose, and summoned to my face the most innocent expression I could assume. I had the greatest difficulty repressing a shudder as I passed the two horrible looking men on my way out.

I kept my eyes fixed resolutely on the floor, lest even by the fleetest passing glance I might betray my aversion, and arouse their suspicions.

I followed the conductor silently into the drawing-room coach.

When we were alone in the little compartment I burst out with my story, forgetting for the moment the role I had assumed.

"Good heavens!" he exclaimed, "Ar'n't you dumb?"

"No, nor deaf, either," I answered, laughing in spite of myself, at his dazed expression.

Then I began again, and with more coherence and less vehemence related all that I had heard.

My hearer was startled and surprised at first, but his coolness soon returned. He thought it best for me to go back to my place, so as to divert all suspicion.

He was to prepare a telegram to send from the next station, to the sheriff in the city (which was fortunately the county-seat) where we were to meet the Overland. He

was to ask the sheriff to have a number of deputies in readiness, and to give him a slight hint of the plot, advising the utmost secrecy.

We both agreed that it would be foolish to arrest the two conspirators, until there was a sure case against them, and the whole gang could be secured.

I had become as enthusiastic for their capture as the conductor himself. With the recovery of the use of my tongue, my spirits and courage had risen wonderfully.

I returned to the other car. A good many passengers had come in at the last station, and I bore their scrutiny calmly.

My mind was relieved of an awful burden, for I felt that I had shared the responsibility with another, stronger and wiser than myself.

When we reached the city, I left the car, and went into the lunch-room, ordering my lunch by my tablet, for I dared not give up my deception yet; I might be watched.

I took my place in the Overland, wondering very much what arrangement the sheriff was making with the conductor.

Night was coming swiftly on. I grew cold as I reflected what the next few hours might bring. I dared not stay away, and I was frightened almost to death at being there.

Knowing myself that I had betrayed the ruffians, I was in deadly fear of their finding it out. Then I laughed at myself for my foolishness. They would never suspect me after the cruel test to which I had been put.

Every minute which wore so slowly away seemed like an hour, I was getting too wretched and nervous to sit quiet another minute, when the train started, with the ringing of bells, blowing of stream, shouting and running which accompanies such an event.

I scanned every face near me for a sign. At last, the conductor entered. I noticed that he scrutinized every female passenger very closely. When he reached my seat he threw the rays of his lantern directly in my face. I dared not speak, but I gave him a most imploring look.

When he returned my ticket, he apparently wrote on the little slip the usual cabalistic scratching, but in reality it bore the words:

"All right, keep up courage."

I gave a long sigh of relief, sank back in my seat, and covered my face with my hands. It seemed as if the dreadful beating on my heart would be heard on all sides.

I can not tell how long we rumbled along in the darkness. I can not judge of the time, for to me it seemed an eternity. Then the speed of the train slackened, and we stopped.

Then there was a rush of two or three men (who had sat near the door), to the platform, and I saw something shining in their hands. There was a sound of pistol shots, shouts and curses. I covered more closely in my seat, with a wholesome fear of stray bullets.

It was all over in a few minutes. The obstructions which the robbers had placed on the track were removed, and we were flying over the rails again.

There was a great hubbub and confusion in the car, and questions flew right and left. As usual, the officers were very non-committal, and very few of the passengers really knew what had happened.

By and by my conductor (as I have often called him since), came in and sat down beside me.

"Are the men caught? Did any get away? Was anybody hurt? Tell me!" I exclaimed, all in a breath.

"Yes, they're caught! safely bagged in hand-cuffs and leg-irons. When the dumb speak, great things are accomplished," he answered, gaily.

Then he added in a sadder voice: "Poor Johnson, a brakeman, was shot dead. It will be sad news for the poor wife and little ones. Don't you want to see them? Come and look at the pretty birds you helped to cage."

For the second time I followed him, and he led me to the car where the robbers were confined.

I glanced rapidly over the group. Where was the man who had lost the teeth? The man who had gnawed and torn at the piece of tobacco? The man whom I felt sure was the worst and wickedest of the lot?

In my excitement I called aloud, and asked how he had escaped. The loud talking man recognized me at once.

"Aha," he snarled, raising his manacled hands, "you're the little devil we've got to thank for this. You watch out. My pal got away easy enough and he'll make it lively

for ye, when he gets on to who blowed it. Ye'd better be dead than take what's before ye fur this night's work."

I paid slight heed to his threat, for my mind dwelt more on the still figure of the brakeman, lying so quiet under the sheet, whose whiteness was blotched with great spots of his blood; on his stricken wife and helpless children, who had depended upon his toil for their daily food.

The men were taken off the train at the next station, and sent back to the city under a strong guard, and were safely locked up in jail before day-break.

There had been a large reward offered for the apprehension of the loud talking man, who was wanted on a charge of murder.

In spite of my protests the captors declared that it should be given to me. The very thought that it was blood money made the acceptance of it abhorrent to me.

After a good deal of correspondence on the subject, with their concurrence, I turned the money over to the wife of the dead brakeman, feeling that there was a sort of a poetic justice in the deed.

The robbers were sentenced to long terms in the penitentiary. The murderer met with his deserts upon the scaffold.

The fame of my exploit had gone before me, and when I reached my California friends I found myself quite a heroine, though I tried to bear my honors meekly.

I have never seen the escaped robber, and have never been molested. Still, when the night is unusually dark, or when I am alone or unprotected in any lonely spot, I seem to see that scowling face, and those large yellow fangs gnawing at the tobacco, and I shudder at the thought that some day I may see him in reality.—*Constance Howard, in Yankee Blade.*

### Benefit of the Lowell Silent Society.

By invitation of the Eliot church Sunday school, members of the Lowell Silent Society will give, in the sign language, readings of several scripture selections, "sing" a few hymns, etc., and a collection will be taken up for the benefit of the treasury of the Silent Society.

"What is the Lowell Silent Society?" "Why do they ask pecuniary assistance?" These questions have been asked in good faith by persons connected with the Eliot church since, it was announced last Sunday that they would appear on the occasion mentioned. Briefly, the questioned may be thus answered:

The Lowell Silent Society is composed of the deaf-mute citizens of Lowell, and usually numbers from twenty-five to thirty members. For many years, they have rented a room in town and kept up an organization for religious purposes mainly, but incidentally for improvement and instruction. Whenever their finances will allow they have clergymen, regularly ordained from the ranks of the deaf-mutes, who preach to them in the sign language. Several such clergymen are to be had within a twenty-five mile radius from Lowell, and so the modest sum of \$5, traveling expense included, is all that is paid for such service. That they can not afford such outside help every week is a sorrow to themselves and not specially creditable to the Christian community in which we reside. By reason of their infirmity, the "silent" people must work for small wages; still they manage to pay for the incidentals, such as heating, lighting, etc., of their rooms, and to contribute something towards the cost of rent, preaching and other instruction. For 25 people, however, all told, dependent upon their scanty earnings to keep up what really amounts to a church organization, is practically impossible. They ask aid of the charitably disposed for this purpose, and it certainly seems that in a city whence so much money goes to home and foreign missions, this little band of our own people should have no difficulty in getting the \$300 annually which they need without being compelled to resort to the "subscription book" method, which is more objectionable to them than it can be to the people to whom such books might be presented. If each of self-supporting churches would contribute \$10 annually the problem would be solved.

The meeting at which they are to appear is to be held at 6.30 P.M. next Sunday, at the Eliot church.

Any one inclined to assist these people can leave funds with Geo. A. Hanscom at the *Times* office. He has been the treasurer of the society for about nine years and vouchers for the fact that in all that time scarcely a dollar has been paid out except for rent and preaching service. The rooms of the society, which for many years have been in Barristers hall, are now in the new Y. M. C. A. building, Hurd street.—*Lowell Morning Times.*

### AT THE CHURCHES.

THE WORK OF A WONDERFUL MISSIONARY AMONG THE DEAF-MUTES.

Probably no other minister of the gospel in the United States can boast so large a field of work as the Rev. A. W. Mann, and yet he is a deaf-mute. For fifteen years he has been travelling over the fourteen dioceses included within the boundaries of Michigan, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Iowa, Missouri, Minnesota and Wisconsin, and has planted missions in all the centers of population. He began work in the diocese of Michigan in 1875, and has gradually extended his field, until now it has an area of 615,000 square miles and a deaf-mute population of 10,000. Rev. Mr. Mann is a regularly ordained clergyman in the Protestant Episcopal Church, and is kept at work by its General Missionary Board. He conducted evening service at Christ Church Cathedral, Thirteenth and Locust streets, yesterday afternoon, before a congregation of mutes assembled from all over the city. The service was entirely in the sign-language, and not an audible word was spoken throughout. The minister interpreted the usual service with great rapidity of motion, but there was no lack of dignity or solemnity. Such of the congregation as were familiar with the service interpreted it with both hands and without reference to the book; while others followed the page with their eyes and interpreted its text with either hands that happened to be at liberty.

The Rev. Mr. Mann's social character has not suffered on account of his infirmity, his manner, even with strangers, being singularly frank and cordial. His intellectual perceptions are intensely keen. In a pencil interview for the benefit of *Globe Democrat* readers, he showed a remarkable comprehension of the nature of the information desired, and answered questions in full by writing much more rapidly than they could be propounded by the same agency. He did even more. Sitting opposite the reporter at the study table in Christ Church Cathedral, he watched the interviewer's pencil from the top of the page, and read the matter as it was indited. Then, using a separate sheet, he wrote rapidly from right to left and from the top of the written lines as they appeared to him, so that his *vis-a-vis* could read his replies without turning the pages around. And this feat he performed with the left hand almost as well as with the right, and evidently considered it scarcely worthy of remark.

The interviewer ventured a compliment upon this accomplishment, whereupon the Rev. Mr. Mann wrote: "When it is necessary, I can read written matter wrong side up at distance of 25 feet by watching the motions of the pen."

By way of an outline history of his work, the missionary wrote: "The work was undertaken in the middle West in 1875 by myself, in Michigan. It was gradually extended, until it embraces fourteen dioceses, with myself still the sole occupant. In these fifteen years I have planted missions in all the large centres, which I visit at stated times. Last Sunday I visited my mission in Chicago; next Sunday it will be Indianapolis, and so on. Within my missionary district are 615,000 square miles and nearly 10,000 deaf-mutes, of whom more than half have been to school. Their ratio to other people is as one to 1600. Nearly 400 are communicants of the Episcopal Church, which is foremost of all English-speaking churches in this distinctly peculiar work. Her prayer book system is better suited to them, as it enables them to join in worship with other people when their missionary is not present. This morning I had a celebration of the Holy Communion in the chapel above. This afternoon I shall preach a memorial sermon upon the life and labors of the late Rev. Henry Winter Syle, M. A., founder and pastor of All Souls' Church for the Deaf in Philadelphia.

He was the first deaf person ever ordained deacon, in 1876, and he and I were ordained priests together, in Philadelphia, in 1883."

So far from deeming himself an afflicted person, the Rev. Mr. Mann finds the use of the sign-language an advantage. In a book he has written upon his own peculiar work he declares:

"The sign-language is undoubtedly coeval with the origin of humanity. It is unequalled as a definer of words, since it is a pictorial language. The motions of the hands and fingers flash ideas upon their minds with great clearness. They help them on to the acquisition of other means of expression—written language—which is the real object of their being sent to school. The impression on many minds is that they are sent there solely to learn the sign language. The sign-language is also unequalled as a means of conducting public worship for deaf-mutes. It is far more distinct to the eye than the motions of the lips, which are really another form of sign-language. In lip-reading it is impossible to catch every word of a rapid discourse, so that the words must be framed slowly on the lips. A discourse in this fashion is tedious, lifeless, unprofitable. The minds of the silent congregation are not stirred. In very decided contrast is the presentation of the same Gospel truths by the distinct and graceful gestures of a master. They are to deaf-mutes what pleasing speech and sounds are to their hearing brethren."

This remarkable man and missionary will leave St. Louis to-day for another part of his large field of labor.—*St. Louis Daily Globe-Democrat, Feb. 3, 1890.*

### Gray, Me.

The thirteenth anniversary of the wedding of Mr. and Mrs. Hiram P. Hunt, which was postponed, was celebrated at their residence on the 1st inst. About eighteen deaf-mutes were present. Mr. Hunt took the deaf gentlemen to his barn, wherein is kept his live stock of which he is very proud. After that the guests were treated to a very tempting spread.

At nine o'clock in the evening, Rev. Mr. William Bailey, of Beverly, Mass., told the story of Peter the Great as Vladimir a "Monk." The rest of the evening was spent in talking till midnight, when they retired.

The following Sunday afternoon, the Rev. Mr. Bailey preached to them in the parlor. His text was, "Water turned into wine," and was very interesting. Among his remarks, he told about the queen of England offering a prize for the best composition on wine. Several professors entered the contest. One of them, a poet, said: "The unconscious water saw its God and blushed."

After dinner, four of the silent guests drove home to South Windham, twelve miles distant.

About four o'clock in the afternoon, Rev. Mr. Bailey formed a Bible Class in the parlor. Stories and news were afterwards exchanged. Ice-cream was served, and three hours were spent in very pleasant social intercourse with each other. Those of the guests present were, Charles Stevens and wife, of Woodford's, Mr. John Irwin and wife, and Mr. and Mrs. John Webb, of South Windham; Mr. and Mrs. Oliver H. Derringer, Mr. and Mrs. Augustus Titcomb, of Saco; Dana B. Taylor, of Kennebunk; Mr. C. Kane and wife, Augustus Wood, of Auburn, Misses Emma Proctor, Etta Hervey and Robin Holt, and Mrs. Lizzie Emerson, of Lewiston, and Rev. Mr. William Bailey, of Beverly, Mass. Others were invited, but "la grippe" prevented them from attending.

### NOTES.

The friends of John Dixon, of Portland, Me., are sorry to hear of his mother's death.

It is learned with regret that George Holt became a victim of the railroad track at Tooca, Ga., December 3d last. A freight train ran over and killed him. His mother and sister have our heartfelt sympathy.

Snowdrop.

### LECTURES.

UNDER THE AUSPICES OF THE

Manhattan Literary Association.

Lectures by the following named gentlemen will be delivered at the Manhattan Literary Association's rooms (St. Ann's Church), 18th Street, between 5th and 6th Avenues. On each occasion, an admission of fifteen cents will be charged.

February 30th—E. A. Hodgson.



THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, (published at 1024 Street and Tenth Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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#### The Deaf at Teachers' Meetings.

(D. W. George, in Deaf-Mute Advocate.)

Our schools for the deaf have deaf teachers and hearing teachers working side by side to lead the children up the hill of knowledge. In some schools these teachers meet together once in a while to talk about the best ways of doing their work. Both deaf teachers and hearing teachers go to these meetings. They have two ways to talk with one another. The hearing teachers talk with their tongues. The deaf teachers talk with their hands as the deaf children do in school, at work or in play. The deaf teachers cannot understand the hearing teachers when they speak, because they cannot hear. The hearing teachers do not like to make signs because they cannot think so easily in signs as they can in speech. Some of them talk very well in signs, but it is very hard work for them to understand what others are saying when they are talking in signs. They do not like hard work, either in telling what they have to say or understanding what others have to say. If they cannot have the easiest way, they would most of the time rather say nothing at all. That is why the hearing teachers choose rather to speak.

But some hearing teachers are very kind. They think it would be a shame to leave the deaf teachers sitting up like so many fence posts at the meetings, not knowing what any one was talking about. These deaf teachers go to these meetings as often as they can. It is often hard work for them to go to the meetings. They might have spent their time very well at home reading books, newspapers, writing and doing the work they need to do. But these deaf teachers feel that they are in a great work. The hearing teachers feel that way too. These hearing teachers know that if the deaf teachers stay at home during meeting nights the places would have nice rows of empty chairs. That would not do. Some of the hearing teachers do not forget the truth, that the deaf teachers are deaf themselves, just as the children whom they teach in school are deaf. These hearing teachers think that the deaf teachers, being deaf themselves, might somehow know something worth knowing about deaf people, when it comes to the opening of their minds to the light of knowledge. So these kind hearing teachers listen with their ears to what another hearing teacher is saying, and tell to the deaf with his hands "what it is about." In this way the deaf teachers get a few crumbs from the feast the hearing teachers are having, and they thank their stars—no, they thank these very kind and thoughtful teachers for these few crumbs. The deaf teachers would be glad to get big chunks of wisdom from their hearing fellow teachers, but as they cannot hope for chunks, they munch their crumbs with thankfulness.

At the last of our teachers' meetings one of the deaf teachers made a bold bid for the "chunks." He asked that all teachers who were chosen to lead the talk for each meeting be bound to have their papers written out in full and printed in *The Advance* before the meeting fixed for the paper, so that the deaf teachers might read it themselves and know for themselves fully just "what it is all about." This bid for the "chunks" fell upon deaf ears, and the deaf ears were mostly those of the hearing teachers. The count of hands at the vote showed a few more against than for willingness to let the deaf have these "chunks." The deaf teachers tried to get at the "chunks" in another way. They asked why all of the teachers should not talk in signs, since all but one or two could make signs—when signs serve as the beacon light to guide the benighted deaf children to the kingdom of understanding and knowledge. Some of the teachers were willing to use only signs who felt sure they could do so, but not at all. Anyhow, they would rather have their say out in signs, and get it out of sight, and be done with it, than to put their say in the newspaper for all the world to stare at.

Another asked why the writer of a paper should not sign his own paper, while some one else was reading it aloud to the hearing teachers. The answer to this was that they almost never had a paper in writing, but carried their thoughts about with them in their heads ready to roll

off from their tongues. They had no time to write. This would be a good plan, though, for almost any teacher can sign his own piece more clearly than any one else, for our signs aim to give out thought more than to stand as counterparts of spoken or written words. The one who writes the paper has a more full knowledge of his own thoughts than the one who reads it or hears it, or hears it spoken, and he is much better able to put the thoughts (not the words) in signs. Another deaf teacher asked why the teachers should not all use finger spelling. There was a chorus no! no!! no!!! "Hurt my eyes!" "Put me to sleep," "Too slow," "Too tiresome." There is another trouble with this.

Hearing people, not leaving out hearing teachers of the deaf, almost always have great trouble in reading finger-spelling—that is in understanding what one says when he spells on his fingers. Many can spell very fast, but can not read a word. Some others have to ask the finger-speller to go slow—sometimes more slowly than one would write. That is tiresome to the speller. The deaf have eyes trained to read unerringly the swiftest finger-spelling, and no finger-spelling can baffle their understanding but that which is so poor as to lose its right to the name of finger-spelling. Finger-spelling would put the deaf and hearing teachers more on an equal footing in these meetings than anything else. It would be tried if it were not so slow and tiresome. Against this it might be said that speaking is so easy that many are tempted to rattle off from their tongues many things, many words not worth listening to, while the trouble of finger-spelling would keep them down to business.

## ITEMIZER.

### Abbreviated News Concerning Deaf-Mutes.

Elmer R. Siegfried, of Akron, O., has been working for the Union Printing Company since the 15th ult.

Samuel Koffman, of Goshen, N. Y., was in the "Nellie Bly Guessing Tournament," and missed the exact time by only fourteen minutes.

Miss Jane M. Campbell, of Houston, Tex., has lately been in Columbus, O., she intends visiting relatives in New York before returning to Houston.

The many friends of Mr. W. O. Fitzgerald, of this city, will be glad to learn that he is convalescing. His illness was so serious that at one time it was feared he could not recover.

Mr. Alex. L. Pach the well known photographer, is at the present writing confined to his bed engaged in what is hoped will be a successful effort to avoid a threatened attack of pneumonia.

The deaf-mute friends of Mr. and Mrs. John Brownell, of West Cambridge, N. Y., are invited to attend the 35th anniversary of their marriage. There will be a team at the depot to convey visitors to Mr. Brownell's home.

Mrs. Frank C. Davis writes:—"I would like my friends to know where I live now. Will you please inform them that my home is with my brother and sisters, and my address is Mrs. Frank C. Davis, 102 High street, (or P. O. box 745) Newburyport, Mass."

Walter McWhorter, wife and babe of New Castle, Ind., are visiting relatives at Muncie. Walter went through all the immense factories there, and saw them make glass, nails, etc. He took several rides on the Muncie Steam Street Railroad, and had a splendid time.

Alexander Graham Bell while on his Western trip was accorded a flattering amount of attention from newspapers, and his opinions on the subject of the intermarriage of the deaf, unreservedly expressed by him in numerous newspaper interviews have attained wide circulation, a fact gratifying to Mr. Bell if no one else.—*Michigan Deaf-Mute Mirror*.

Mr. M. J. Smith of Pueblo's bright sheet, the *Merry World*, stopped off in Los Animas a few hours last Saturday. Mr. Smith is one of the best young newspaper men in the state, as is evident by several libel suits in which he has participated in the case of defendant. Though he labors under the disadvantage of enjoying neither the sense of hearing or talking he is a forcible writer, and to use a modern phrase, "he gets there just the same."—*Los Animas, Col., Leader*, Jan. 31.

A party of deaf-mutes assembled at the house of Mr. L. A. Deering in Pittsfield, N. H., when Mr. E. W. Frisbee related his experiences as delegate to the International Congress in Paris. He gave a brief sketch of the discussion held at the Congress on the combined system of teaching deaf-mutes, that is, the oral and sign language, which was thought by the majority to be the best method. The listeners enjoyed it very much and thanked Mr. Deering for his kind invitation to stay over Sunday. His father, who is a minister, very kindly gave several books to Mr. Frisbee for the Gallaudet Society.

#### Indeed.

Dr. Bell was reported at Olathe, Kansas, January 24th, on a visit to the Institution there. The report is quite lengthy, and relates mainly to an invention of Superintendent Walker—called a Touch Alphabet, of which more hereafter. One paragraph especially strikes us:

"Mr. Bell takes a great interest in deaf-mutes, and annually discharges the interest of nearly \$100,000 for the purpose of bettering the condition of the deaf-mutes."

Admitting such to be a fact, it is a great pity that Mr. Bell does not diffuse the amount in some more beneficial and sensible manner than by theorizing to the disadvantage of our class.—*Rome Register*.

## COLLEGE CHRONICLE.

### Events of a Week.

#### FIRST FACULTY LECTURE.

##### Et Cetera.

(From our Washington Correspondent.)

"The Courtship of Miles Standish" was repeated Friday evening. Arrangements had been made by the Committee of the Saturday Night Club on a scale considerably above that of the first occasion on which the play was presented, additional scenery being provided and improvements added wherever it was deemed necessary. All was in readiness for the "effort of the season," and it was hoped that we would have a crowded house, nearly every student having invited one or more of his city friends. But we didn't. Early in the day a drizzle—a distinctively Washington drizzle—set in, and did not cease till late in the night. As a consequence, those who were present from town were few,—in fact, so few that they did not count. The Kendall Green people were all there, however, and they were enough to encourage the contestants for histrionic glory. As to the play itself, no material change from the first rendition was made, but each participant endeavored to make his acting more effective. We gave a detailed account a couple of weeks ago, so we will not repeat here. The entertainment was much applauded by those present, and the committee has been requested to repeat it again. Bryant, '81, is hard at work in his arrangements for the presentation of "Rip Van Winkle," on the evening of the 22d, and indications are that it will prove another success.

Prof. Chickering inaugurated the course of faculty lectures last evening with "Our North-Eastern Boundary," a description of Maine, its scenery, climate and products. The facts and incidents related by the professor were the result of observations made by him during the last summer vacation, when he took a trip through the parts described as far as Seal Rock, the uttermost northeastern extremity of the United States domain.

The Kendall Athletic Association held its semi-annual business meeting and elections yesterday. The following officers were selected for the coming half: President, Tracy, '90; Vice-President, Taylor, '92; Secretary, Stewart, '93; Treasurer, Seaton, '93; Manager, Hagerty, '90; and Scorer, Tilton, '93. It will be seen that a general change has been made in the board, only one of the old officers being retained. In his report, the retiring president stated that the results of the season in foot-ball just past was one of the most glorious on record, seven straight victories going to our credit and the defeat at Georgetown an unsettled one. With such a showing the retiring board of management can rest satisfied. The new board has a reputation to make, and as the success of the coming season of base-ball rests upon it, it will have an opportunity to confirm the wisdom of its selection. The prospects of a good nine for the Spring season are beginning to be talked up. There are some serious vacancies left by Pitcher James, '89, Catcher Jump, '93, and "Old Reliable" Second-baseman Hemstreet, '89, that must be filled, and as yet untied material of the Preparatory Class will have to be depended on. As far as we know, only one player of any special talent belongs to the class; but there are several "diamonds in the rough."

Occupants of the lower corridors, College Hall, as well as frequenters of the reading-room, are often disgusted, upon entering these rooms after meals, to find them filled with an insufferable stench, arising from the cooking room of the janitor in the basement, where onions, cabbage, and other equally ill-smelling articles of (his) food are being prepared. The lack of proper ventilation is the cause of this, and if the powers that be would see to the matter, and have it remedied, they would receive the grateful acknowledgments of a long-suffering body of students.

Invitations are out for the forthcoming gymnasium exhibition. Enough have been sent out to insure a good attendance, in case the weather permits, and it is to be hoped that every student will co-operate with the committee in making the affair a success in keeping with the wide reputation in athletics gained by Kendall during the past foot-ball season. Doubtless, many who witnessed the ball games, will be present. Let us show them that we are all-round athletes.

Odum, '93, whose run saved the Kendalls from a white-wash in the Georgetown game, and which run cost him a dislocated knee, is able to walk without crutches once more.

Prof. A. Graham Bell has accepted the "Lit's" invitation to lecture before it, next Friday evening. What the subject of his remarks will be is not yet known, but it may possibly relate to his recent tour of investigation.

The matter of a college periodical has again been brought up and thoroughly discussed. It is suggested that the paper might be published as first in the institution shop, until its success or failure should be made evident by a lack of outside support, and in case of success, the publishing might then be transferred to a city

firm. An eight-page monthly is proposed to begin with, and the matter will be brought before the faculty for discussion at its meeting Tuesday. This item will be continued in our next.

We see by yesterday's *Post* that Stover, a former Kendall School pupil and member of the college foot-and base-ball teams, has been signed by the Washington base-ball club manager. Stover stood first in batting record during his last season on the college team.

Muller, '94, has been on the sick list during the past two weeks, rheumatism of the arm being his complaint.

Yesterday was the most disagreeable day we have had for some time. The day opened with a fog which changed to a steady drizzle. This increased toward noon to a heavy rain, which continued till about three o'clock in the afternoon, and from that time till five it was a stand-off between rain, sleet and snow, as to which should hold precedence. A compromise was effected by which all withdrew, and the evening was a beautifully starlit one. This is Washington weather.

We would call "M. Dock's" attention to President Adams' article in the last issue of the *Forum* on the "Moral Aspect of College Life." The question of "Athletics" is treated in a logical manner, sufficiently clear and convincing to satisfy any one not wholly bigoted.

The Athletic Association is in receipt of the customary challenge from the Naval Academy. No action has as yet been taken upon it.

A concert by the Ephphatha Sunday School was given this afternoon, the subject for discussion being "Riches." Quite a number of visitors were present, the day being a pleasant one.

W. B. KENDALL GREEN, D. C., Feb. 9, '90.

#### The "Survival of the Fittest"

IS THERE A LAW AT OPERATION, THAT DETERMINES THE SURVIVAL OF THE FITTEST OF THE DEAF?

Every intelligent reader knows what the Darwin theory that treats of the perpetuation of the species of animals is. There were animals in existence that are not to be found to-day. They had ceased to suit themselves to the surroundings, whether they be climate, diet, or means of protecting themselves, and perished off the earth. With them it was a case of throwing up the sponge, as the struggle for life was an unequal task. The theory is capable of application to a good many problems. As a theory to account for the whys and wherefores of many things, it is handy. A doctor contributed a few years ago an article to the *North American Review*, I believe, in which he showed that alcohol was a great agent in determining the survival of the fittest of men. "It is," he argued, "the men who could not stand the effects of alcohol, that perish off the earth, leaving more hardy men to perpetuate a still more hardy race. It is not true that every body who takes alcoholic beverages becomes a drunkard. Almost all European nations are great consumers of beverages, but it does not follow that they are nations of inebriates."

Statistics have since proved that persons who are regular and moderate in drinking, live just twelve years longer than all other classes of people. They do not succumb to appetite, and by the reason of being constitutionally unaffected by the use of alcohol, will perpetuate a healthy and hardy race. It is a law of nature that determines that men who cannot withstand appetite should die early, and their offspring, in the first, second or third generation, if the constitutional weakness is inherited and undiminished by man taking a healthy wife, or woman taking a healthy husband, ultimately cease to be fertile in issue.

The ingenuity of the arguments justified the interest they occasioned, but I am by no means going to advise the deaf to find out whether they belong to the race of healthy men or not. I will merely take advantage of the elasticity of the theory by making a certain application myself.

There is a law at operation which determines which of the deaf are fit to live and which are not, and the great agent is the railroad.

I have nothing to say about the pupils of institutions who cannot be said to have mature judgment, and also will not refer to railroad accidents or to the stopping across the track. I mean deliberate railroad walking by persons who are supposed to know better. The deaf who deliberately walk on the track, knowing that by doing so they take their lives in their hands, must have something abnormal, wrong with their heads, and as is beforehand decreed, are not of much use for the world. I ask as a proof, to the reader's knowledge, a college graduate ever got killed. Do you know of any deaf teacher or any deaf-mute of marked intelligence who has been railroaded to eternity? Is it not true that it is tramps, peddlers and deaf-mutes of inferior intelligence that are killed? Every body can appreciate the propriety of cautioning the pupils against walking on the railroad, but with the deaf at large, it is a mere matter of formality. Those who know do not need the advice, and those who do not know enough to know better, are not entitled to the waste of much ink, paper-space and sign-energy.

In California, a deaf-mute got knocked over three times and each time came out alive. The last time the locomotive came thundering on him, the engineer stopped the train and came out with a piece of cloth to clean the wheels, but imagine his surprise to see the deaf-mute let go hold of the cowcatcher and limp off, rubbing the bottom of his back. Of course, he had more advice than is allotted to ordinary corpses of late railroad walkers. Yet he indulged in his favorite style of promenading, why no one knows. But the inexplicable fact is, he survived the railroad three times. No one of us can say as much of ourselves, but does it follow that he must be better than us, and, therefore, the fittest to live?

DOUGLAS TILDEN.

#### Impressions of the Paris International Congress of the Deaf.

BY THOMAS FRANCIS FOX.

##### SIXTH PAPER.

The interchange of courtesies between the American and foreign delegations, and the views and opinions expressed by delegates at the sessions, permitted a pretty fair comparison of the varied degree of intelligence, as well as the abilities of those who participated in the Congress—a comparison that indicated that, whatever else the Americans may have lacked, they excelled in point of education and general information. Their influence on the proceedings predominated in spite of the difficulties they met with in the mode of procedure. Their readiness to ask questions, to offer resolutions, to give their views and to demand a vote, or a division of a question, completely dumfounded the officers, but finally the Americans themselves came to comprehend that it was useless to expect the Congress to adopt comprehensive parliamentary forms, and they accordingly set to work and did the best they could with such rules of order as were familiar to the French.

After viewing the sign language in use among the French, and noting the points of difference between them and our own, some of us readily adapted ourselves to the novelty and made ourselves understood. Those who had a colloquial command of French, were also able to use the manual alphabet to advantage, and became perfectly at home. For myself, I found no difficulty in comprehending the foreign members who spoke at the sessions, or conversed with me, and I believe that I made myself equally understood by them. It seems, however, that some of our delegates were not so fortunate, and consequently they were not able to follow the proceedings so readily as the others, for the French signs are not so full and finished as those we use in the United States—at least, that is my opinion.

But as a whole, the Americans were far better off than the English delegates, who seemed completely at sea with their clumsy two-hand alphabet, which none of the Continental delegates understood. I can use and read this alphabet readily, and with the experience of last summer I am convinced that it is wholly insufficient, when compared with the manual alphabet, much less with signs. This recalls the impression that forced itself upon my mind, while attending to the address of Dean Bradley at Westminster Abbey. While the Dean was addressing the English and American delegates in the Jerusalem Chamber, upon the history of the sacred edifice, Dr. Buxton, I believe, translated for the English and Rev. Dr. Gallaudet for the Americans. The latter received the whole of the address, Dr. Gallaudet readily translating the Dean's remarks almost word for word. The English interpreter, on the other hand, seemed unable to keep pace, and on several occasions, stopped altogether, with the result that our English "cousins" lost a good part of the Dean's remarks.

Comparing the degree of facility of the two translators, it seemed to me that the continued spelling of the two-hand system was tiresome alike to Dr. Buxton and his audience—to the arms and hands of one, and the eyes of the other—while it lacked the force and clearness common to good signs. I had an opportunity of putting this belief to further test at the reception to the American delegates at St. Saviour's Church, London. Here, although everybody used the same English language, a triple system of interpretation was found necessary. The address of the presiding officer, which he delivered by the two-hand alphabet, was translated into speech by Rev. Mr. Stainer, and then into signs by Rev. Dr. Gallaudet, and, in return, a speech by an American was delivered by him in signs, translated into speech, and finally spelt to the audience by the two-hand alphabet. The one exception to this rule of translation was the speech of Mr. Albert Ballin, of New Jersey, who electrified the English by an address in natural pantomime, which their intelligent faces clearly showed that they fully comprehended and enjoyed.

The few signs employed by the English are difficult for an American deaf-mute to understand, for the reason that the same gesture, used by both, has a widely different meaning, which entails no end of confusion. For instance, their sign for *clever* nearly corresponds to ours for *foolish*; their *stupid* is our *mind*. The sign which we use for *busy* or *business* is translated *brother* by the English; while their *sister* is our *picture*, and our *girl* their *sky*. Consequently, when I tried a short conversation with one of the English gentlemen, and saw some of those familiar signs

mixed with spelt language, I felt there was a mistake somewhere and thereafter kept strictly to spelling. It is only with such suggestive gestures as *cat*, *sleep*, *prayer* and *secret*, that there is a shade of likeness between the English and American signs. The English themselves, appear to see the disparity between their signs and two-hand alphabet, and our regular system of signs and single hand alphabet, and are gradually turning to the latter. I met several highly accomplished English deaf gentlemen and in every instance they used the single-hand alphabet, declaring that it was preferable, more convenient, and could be used with less publicity than the alphabet in common used throughout England.

While the Americans really played an important part in the Congress, it is not to be supposed that the European delegates were not their equals in many, and possibly their superiors in some respects. France, England, Ireland, Sweden and Austria, were represented by delegates the peers of any at the Congress. It is pleasant to recall the names and faces of some whose bearing and cordial enthusiasm made the most lasting impression on me. Chief of these was Mr. Ernest Dusuzeau, the courtly President of the Congress, whose inimitable sign-delivery roused the enthusiasm of the delegates on more than one occasion, and for whom the American section felt almost a brotherly interest as the husband of an American wife. He is a semi-mute, a fine looking man, and was, until quite recently, a teacher at the Paris Institution, resigning to become a chemist upon the introduction there of the pure oral method. Every delegate was attracted by the venerable bearing and kind countenance of M. Claudius Forestier, the honorary director of the Deaf-Mute Institution at Lyons, and who was chosen Vice-President to represent France. A courteous gentleman of the old school, his remarks were eagerly attended to by the delegates, and indicated how sincere was his interest in all that advanced the cause of the deaf. He was enthusiastic in his expressions of regard to the American section, and those delegates returned his greetings with interest.

The Vice-President of the Congress, was M. V. G. Chambellan, a former teacher of the Paris and Bordeaux Institutions, and President of the *L'Association Amicale des Sourds-Muets*. He took quite an extended part in the discussions, his principal paper being on the Abbe de l'Epee as a benefactor of the deaf. He has written many works on topics relating to the deaf, his latest publication being a pamphlet entitled "*Quelques mots sur la Vulgarisation du Langage des Signes*."

Like M. Dusuzeau, he wears the ribbon of the Legion of Honor in the buttonhole of his coat. Another distinguished writer and worker in the cause of deaf-mute instruction in France, and a Vice-President of the Congress, is M. Theobald, a semi-mute, who was formerly a teacher at the Paris Institution, and is connected with several of the scientific societies of France. Among his writings are papers: "*De l'Enseignement Des Sourds-Muets par la parole*," and another, "*De l'Enseignement du Droit Usuel aux Sourds-Muets*." The custom practiced by the French deaf-mutes, of having papers on such subjects printed in pamphlet form for distribution impressed me as one that is worthy of copying. Many of the papers read by prominent deaf-mutes at our Conventions, if printed in pamphlet form and properly distributed would do a world of good. M. Theobald was in mourning during the Congress, but in his quiet way, did what he could to entertain the foreign delegates, and was, indeed, the only one, so far as I know, who, disregarding the French custom, showed hospitality to the delegates. The quiet, unassuming manners of Chopin, of whom American deaf-mutes have heard so much, impressed me greatly. A young man, with a name already well known in the world of French Art, I was surprised alike at his youth and extreme modesty of demeanor. His work is such as to add further glory to the part French deaf-mutes have played and are still playing in the art history of their country.

Of the European delegates outside of France, the most prominent were Maginn, Davidson and Healey of England, the active Brill, Vice-President for Austria, the burly, good-natured Albert Berg, of Sweden, and the expressive Pascal Pekonezean, of Constantinople who at times looked daggers at Syezgouski, the representative of the Autocrat of all the Russias—but finally united in fraternal greetings befitting such a gathering of silent brethren. The English and American delegates were naturally drawn more closely together than others. Mr. Maginn is almost one of us, and through his experience while at our college, is familiar with American customs. He is evidently educating the English deaf-mutes up to an American standard, and I learn, that through his efforts, a National Association of the Deaf of England is in the process of formation.

During the sessions of the Congress, the American delegates were invited to attend a meeting of another association of deaf-mutes in Paris, which went by the name "Cercle des Sourds Muets Français." It appears this body was a rival of the Association Amicale and consequently did not participate in the Congress. In company with others of the American delegation, I spent

an evening at one of their gatherings, and we were pleasantly received and entertained. It was there that the Americans met and became acquainted with a remarkable deaf-mute, who could boast of many acquaintances among the nobility of the Continent, and was himself descended from a noble family. This was M. Ernest Griolet de Geer, venerable in appearance, an enthusiastic admirer of the American delegates, a number of whom he invited to his apartments in the Rue Washington and entertained at sumptuous breakfasts. He has been an extensive traveller, to which his rooms bear witness in the numerous costly souvenirs with which they are adorned. An evidence of his unselfish patriotism is to be seen in a bronze tripod and another rare article of vertu, which he discovered in Switzerland and presented to the Museum of the Louvre, after refusing several liberal offers for its sale. During the Franco-Prussian War, he, despite his deafness, did such valuable services in the field hospital as to win the respect of Bismarck, who offered him a medal for his zeal and care of the wounded and suffering.

The cordiality shown to the American delegates by M. de Geer, and by their fellow countrymen, Messrs. Humphrey Moore and Douglas Tilden, will live long in the memories of those who had the good fortune to enjoy their hospitality.

#### AN INGENIOUS EXPEDIENT.

"James V. Dorman and daughter, Lodge Pole, Neb.," is written in a bold hand on the register at the Ridgeway House, Market St. and Delaware Ave. Mr. Dorman is a tall, well-built man of sixty years, with a long beard, strongly tinged with gray. His daughter is about eighteen years old. She has an intelligent, pretty face, and the brightest and bluest kind of bright blue eyes.

When Mr. Dorman and his daughter first came to the Ridgeway House they attracted the attention and curiosity of the guests by their strange behavior. Whether in the parlor or in the dining room, Mr. Dorman always sat on the left-hand side of his daughter and tapped her left arm constantly with the fingers of his right hand, as though playing on a typewriter. His fingers skipped nimbly at random from the girl's wrist almost to her shoulder and back again. At intervals he paused and the girl smiled, nodded her head, or tapped her left arm in the same manner with her fingers of her right hand, the old man closely watching their movements.

The strange actions of the couple were subjects of continual comment and speculation among the guests. Finally some one noticed that the father and daughter were never heard to exchange a word. They always sat quietly when in each other's presence, and were always drumming on the girl's left arm as if it were a piano forte. The girl kept away from the other guests of her sex, and was never seen in conversation with any one. At the dining table Mr. Dorman gave the orders to the waiters both for himself and his daughter. When Proprietor Butterworth met the young woman on the stairs last Thursday and said, affably, "Good morning," she never answered the salute. The strange actions of the couple occasioned such widespread comment and curiosity among the guests of the house that finally Proprietor Butterworth approached Mr. Dorman while he was standing at the cigar counter one day, and after a few minutes of general conversation, asked him to explain the cause of his constant tapping on his daughter's arm.

"So you've noticed that, eh?" said Dorman with a laugh. "Well, that is how I talk to Hattie. She is deaf and dumb."

Mr. Butterworth asked him how he was able to converse with his daughter by simply drumming on her arm.

"You'll think it is easy after I tell you," he answered. "You must remember that we came from an obscure part of Nebraska, settled there with my wife a quarter of a century ago. Eighteen years ago, when Hattie was born, there was not a house within a mile of us, nor a city within sixty miles. As the child grew older we discovered that she was deaf and dumb. We were at a loss how to communicate with her. We were far away from a civilized community, and no one that we knew was familiar with the sign manual for deaf-mutes, so that the baby grew to be a child before we could devise some scheme to talk to her."

"Finally my wife hit upon a novel idea. She got a clever young fellow who worked for us to tattoo the alphabet on Hattie's arm. The letter 'A' began just above the wrist and the letter 'Z' ended just below the shoulder-blade. Hattie was then six years old. In less than a year by this means my wife had taught her the alphabet."

"Then we began to spell out words by touching each letter very slowly with our fingers. As the child learned we became faster, and when Hattie was twelve years old we were able to talk to her as rapidly as a person can spell out words on a type-writer. Hattie, too, learned to answer us by drumming on her tattooed arm. Of course, for several years at first, when we wanted to talk to her, or she to us, she had to roll up the sleeve of her left arm. Gradually her sense of touch became so fine that she knew without looking just where each letter was located, and her mother and I, by constant practice, were enabled to strike these letters with her sleeves rolled down.—*Philadelphia Enquirer*.



## NEW YORK.

### Early Close of the Ball Season.

### YOU CAN, AND WOULD WELCOME ANOTHER?

### And for the Peet Memorial?

#### OTHER MATTERS.

(From our New York Correspondent.)

The ball season among the deaf-mutes of the Metropolis and vicinity, has practically ended. It is rather an early closing compared with former years. February was usually the month to usher out the final event. Some are inclined to lay the cause to the few societies now in existence. Others consider the mild weather we have experienced to blame, while still others hold to the prevalence of the late influenza as the reason.

Whichever is the right, we will not dispute, though the first reason appears to have the most weight. There are many, no doubt, who would gladly welcome the announcement of another ball, and many more, who, having missed those already held, would avail themselves of the opportunity and attend the next, even if it happened to be somewhat out of season.

That both will be gratified, there is every reason to believe. A committee are arranging for the holding of a grand entertainment and reception, to take place immediately after the Lenten season. The entertainment will consist of vocal and instrumental music, impersonations of a humorous nature, possibly a short farce comedy, by a company of well known amateur Thespians, and conclude with a two or three act pantomime, in which some of our best deaf-mute talent will be seen. Dancing will follow the entertainment, and continue till the break of day. Just where it will occur has not been decided, though it is possible the new and handsomely appointed Central Turn Verein Hall will be the place. Next to the Metropolitan Opera House, this hall, lately referred to as the "Central Opera House," has the largest and most magnificent ball room, and in every other respect is the handsomest building of its kind, as to interior decorations, to be found in the city.

The committee will represent the Peet Memorial Fund Committee of the Empire State Association, with Mr. J. F. O'Brien as chairman, Mr. Thos. F. Fox as secretary, and Mr. E. A. Hodgson as treasurer. They look forward to the ultimate success of the venture in both a social and financial sense. By a live interest in the object it is intended to benefit, and an activity in arrangement committee work, it is not improbable but they will succeed.

Meantime, the pantomimic entertainment on the evening of February 22d at the New York Institution should commend itself to the attention of all friends of the Memorial. We are assured there will be a two-hours' round of genuine amusement, which may be expected, since Messrs. Fox and Jones assume the leading parts. An early-purchased ticket will guarantee a good seat, and a ticket purchased by every young gallant in the city for himself and his intended, or his sister, or some other fellow's sister, will guarantee a full house and a consequent increase to the fund. By the way, a public report as to just how much has been contributed to the fund would be greatly appreciated, and enlighten many as to the work required to complete the remainder.

A lecture by Mr. J. F. Donnelly, of Brooklyn, will be given under the auspices of a proposed new society of Catholic deaf-mutes on the evening of Wednesday, February 18th. The Cathedral School Hall, 111 East 50th Street, between Lexington and Fourth Avenues, will accommodate those who attend. Admission will be free, and a cordial invitation is extended to all.

That "bad actor," Humphrey, was on the rialto a few weeks since. His presence in the city was due to an engagement with the Bluebird Company, which has been playing at Niblo's Garden. He remarked he was playing the leading role of "assistant fly-boy," and an exceedingly "fly boy" he looked in a cigarette hat and a light-colored ulster.

The undertaking business of John Donohue & Son, and later Donohue & Hugot, has ceased since the death of the last named member of the firm. Mr. J. P. Donohue is back at his old place in the Stolt's Undertaking Establishment on the Bowery, and with his sisters and brother are living in the upper part of the city. Mr. Donohue, Sr., had conducted the business in the same location on Second Avenue for over twenty years. It was largely to his efforts the present Church of the Epiphany owns its edifice. He was one of the foremost in lending assistance to the pastor, Rev. Dr. Burtzell, previous to and after the laying of the corner stone of that church.

The postponed lecture by Mr. E. A. Hodgson, before the Manhattan Literary Association will take place on Thursday evening, February 20th. The subject is not known, but Mr. Hodgson generally comes forward

with something original and interesting, and this instance promises to be no exception to the rule.

The description of the Philadelphia Apollo Club's headquarters was much appreciated this way. The impression had prevailed the club house and other details was like unto the advertising of John Wanamaker's "up one flight—to the left—recent importation, etc." We are able to extend many congratulations to the club members for being able to show that brotherly love their city is so well-known for. What a haven it would be were there one like it in the metropolis. But, alas!

The German Club have secured Browner's Union Park, on the other side of Harlem River for a picnic to be held next June. They are early in the field, but were after a Saturday, and this is only where they could get it. President Lindemann promises a rare treat for the patrons, in shape of zwai-beer, frankfurter, prizes for shooting, bowling, running, jumping and various other games.

Joe Toohy, whose "dad," he is proud to say, is one of New York's gallant fire laddies, has moved to Harlem in the vicinity of 102d Street, on the west side of the city. He likes the change, and has the company of several mute friends, who have, of late years, been living in this rapidly becoming populous portion of the city.

MONTAGUE TIGG.

#### Philadelphia.

In the lecture room of the Young Men's Christian Association, last Wednesday evening, Mr. Samuel G. Davidson, Editor of the *Silent World*, entertained the Chirological Lyceum and its friends with a very interesting lecture on the subject entitled, "The Colored man at Home." Over three score of deaf-mutes of both sexes were in attendance. Every one there appreciated the lecture very much and to its full extent. Mr. Davidson's delivery was very clear and comprehensive. A vote of thanks was tendered Mr. Davidson for having given a very instructive lecture.

On the following evening, at All Souls' Parish Hall, Mr. James S. Reider, secretary and treasurer, of All Souls' Working People's Club, gave a very interesting narrative entitled, "The Winter's Tale," which pleased the members of All Souls' Club a great deal.

After that, Rev. Mr. Koehler arrived and attended the special meeting of the Board of Managers of the Pennsylvania Association for the Advancement of the Deaf.

Yesterday afternoon, Mr. James S. Reider, lay-reader, conducted Sunday services at All Souls' Church. Mr. and Mrs. Fortescue, whom we have not seen for eight years, were present at the services.

The following is taken from the *Philadelphia Press* of yesterday:

Second baseman, John Tarry, of the Deaf-Mute Mutuals, are young men capable of making a good name for themselves in any minor league.

G. W. Diehl will be the Deaf-Mute Mutuals' general utility man. He is an excellent infielder.

We are sorry to read in print that Master Abraham Lincoln Morony, the sixteen-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. James E. Morony, died and was buried yesterday. What was the cause of his death we did not learn.

Principal A. L. E. Cronter will give a lecture on the proposed new Institution, before All Souls' Club, on the 21st inst.

The Executive Committee of All Souls' Club held a meeting last Tuesday. Seven new members were admitted and three resignations accepted. It was decided to change the Pastor's study into a library and reading room.

THE RECORDER.

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 10, '90.

#### GRAY, ME.

Mr. and Mrs. Hiram P. Hunt entertained eighteen of their mute friends at their home, Saturday and Sunday, Feb. 1st and 2d, the occasion being the thirtieth anniversary of their wedding. The date of marriage was Dec. 15th, and preparations were being made to observe the day, but owing to the illness of Mrs. Hunt we were obliged to postpone it.

Religious services were conducted by Mr. William Bailey, of Beverly, Mass. The sermon in the morning, and Bible reading in the afternoon were very interesting, as well as the lecture, Saturday evening. The guests left behind them, as a reminder of their visit, a beautiful French clock, a dozen silver knives and forks, and a silver ladle. A gift of five dollars has since been received from Mr. John Emerson, of Howland, Me., an aged classmate who was unable to be present. As thirty years designates the "linen wedding," several nice pieces of linen were received from hearing friends, together with a gold-lined sugar spoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Hunt wish to thank all their friends, many of whom could not be present, for the tokens of friendship which they have received, and will ever cherish them among their choice possessions.

Those present were Mr. Wm. Bailey, Beverly, Mass.; Mr. Dana Taylor, Kennebunk, Me.; Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Dearing, Saco, Me.; Mr. and Mrs. John F. Webb, South Windham, Me.; Mr. and Mrs. John Irwin, South Windham, Me.; Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Stevens, Deering, Me.; Mr. and Mrs. Cornelius Kane, Auburn, Me.; Mr. August Wood, Auburn, Me.; Miss Etna Hewey, Auburn, Me.; Miss Robina Holt, Auburn, Me.; Miss

Emma Proctor, Lewiston, Me.; Mrs. Lizzie Emerson, Lewiston, Me.

#### MINNESOTA.

Mrs. Moses Folsom, wife of ex-Superintendent of the Iowa Institution, was a victim of La Grippe at St. Paul.

A deaf man, whose name we omit, was rumored to have slept in a low shop, sitting upright against the wall the other night. He dreamed and shouted that a certain man was stealing money from his pocket, and a bystander rushed up asking him what the matter was. He replied, he wanted a drink.

Philip Peacha says that there will be an immense new shoe factory, in opposition to the old factory where he now works. He looks for the removal of "Lynne" from Boston.

Last Friday evening, Charles Thompson and Matt. McCook, while enjoying themselves on bob-sleds down the hill near the former's home, accidentally collided against a big tree, and each was knocked senseless. To-day, Mr. Thompson carries a sore face. Mr. McCook received a slight injury to his arm and neck.

Last Wednesday evening, the Towsley Deaf-Mute Society met at their room for a lively debate. The question, "Is it not the Duty of the Government to establish a system of the National Education?" was conducted by DeWitt Towsley on the affirmative, and Matt. McCook on the negative side. President McCook, being a debator, requested J. F. Riley to take his chair. Acting-President Riley poured oil upon a furious ocean of debate. The affirmative was declared as the victor.

We have it on good authority from a St. Paul gentleman, that Miss Laura Torbet was obliged to return home to Anoka, on account of her mother's sickness.

Mr. Henry Wolfe, ex-President of the Minneapolis Deaf-Mute Society, moved to St. Paul last week, where he has secured a position as a type-setter or distributor in the West Publishing House.

Pantomimic entertainment which was proposed to take place on Washington's birthday, has been postponed.

Superintendent J. L. Noyes, of Faribault, was closeted a few days ago with State Superintendent of Schools at St. Paul, in the interest of his school. He was consulting with the State Superintendent with reference to the space his institution should be given in the bulletin of the National Educational Committee. Through the papers, his department is in excellent condition.

February 6, '90.

IVES.

#### New Hampshire.

Messrs. W. E. White and Elon R. Gay were both thrown out of employment by the lock company's removed from Nashua, N. H., to Norwich, Ct. Mr. White has obtained work in Gov. Goodell's cutlery shop in Antrim, N. H.

Mr. V. B. Wright has been unable to work at his job in Gregg's Door shop for about a week last month, on account of bronchitis. He is now well and working.

Miss Sophia Sweet spent a month at Bennington, Vt., while sick with jaundice. She is now working in a shoe factory in Nashua.

Mr. E. H. French delivered a lecture on the "Life of Daniel Webster," at his home, on Saturday, January 11th. There was a good-sized audience, and besides the deaf-mutes of Nashua, there were present Miss Hathaway, of Peterboro, N. H., and Mr. J. Baker, of Lawrence, Mass.

Mr. Shiatte has left the Nashua mill and gone home to Manchester.

Among the Nashua deaf-mutes who suffered from La Grippe, were Messrs. French and Gay, and Mr. W. E. White and Sophia Sweet. Ira Worcester, of Amherst, was also a victim. All are well again.

Mr. E. H. French has been steadily employed as a "smoother," at the Gregg Door Shop for eight years. But on January 30th, he left to take a position in a shoe shop in Peterboro, N. H., of which his brother is boss.

It is rumored that E. R. Gay will go to Antrim to work in the cutlery shop.

On some Saturday of next month it is proposed to have a lecture on "The Paris Congress," in Peterboro, N. H., to be followed on Sunday with religious services. Write to Mr. French for further information.

Mr. C. Wilson is employed as a carpenter, both summer and winter, by a Mr. Jaquith, of Peterboro.

Miss Hathaway, of Peterboro, became sick just after her visit to Nashua, but has now recovered.

BROTHER JONATHAN.

PETERBORO, N. H., Feb. 2, '90.

#### AKRON, OHIO.

Miss Blanche Harris has been suffering with the grip for two or three weeks. At present it appears to be yielding slowly to medical treatment, yet it will be some time before Mrs. Harris can feel that she is out of danger.

Miss Emma De Long, who has been confined to her bed for the past few weeks with La Grippe, is convalescent. Mr. Charles Furphy, of Kent, O., is again able to attend to business. For three months he was kept indoors by rheumatism.

Mr. Elmer R. Siegfried is making progress in the printing office.

Mr. J. W. W. Powell persists in asserting that at his harness shop business is getting dull. Miss Myers is working for Mrs. J. W. W. Powell. Sr. ELMO.

## COLUMBUS.

### A Visit from The Legislature.

### SHE WANTS HER PROPERTY.

(From our Columbus Correspondent.)

Representatives Donovan, of Henry; Boesel, of Anglaize; Scofield of Marion; Shearer, of Union; Kessinger, of Athens; Hearn, of Harrison; Korkick of Fulton, and a friend of Mr. Boesel whose name we did not get, accompanied by trustee Sterret, of Miami, who is a representative himself, were at the Institution last week, and spent the day looking into the ways in which the schools and industrial departments were conducted.

A visitor came here last week, who doubtless saw much to interest him, was Mr. Sidney G. Vail, of Indiana. Mr. Vail was the delegate sent to Paris from that State, and while on the trip met Mr. Patterson. Just returning from Alabama where he had been visiting his son, he passed through this State, and stopped off a while to see the genial professor, who took him through the institution and showed him all that was of interest.

James Ripley, whose escapades are well known, and whose name has figured in the Police reports oftener than is beneficial to a good reputation, was hauled up before the grand jury, of Portsmouth, recently, on the charge of burglary and larceny, the particulars of which crime were mentioned some time ago. Ripley has been boarding in the Sheriff's Hotel at the county's expense for several months awaiting trial. By the advice of his counsel he pleaded guilty, being told that if he did so he would probably be let off with a lighter sentence—not more than a year. He did so, and felt rather glum when the judge thundered out "Four years at hard labor."

Another deaf mute marriage! Mr. George McGee and Louisa Smith, both ex-pupils of this institution, entered the bonds of holy wedlock, at Athens. Both are well known to the deaf-mutes of Ohio, and congratulations are in order. It seems Prof. Bell's hobby has no longer the power to create fear among our mutes.

Ed. McIlvain, while skirmishing in the printing office, gave his left ankle a twist that sent him off to the hospital. He will be all "O. K." in time.

The members of our base ball club met last week, and elected Frank Smielass manager, and Wm. Frank-smier captain. It is to be hoped that we may be able to muster a strong nine, but it is doubtful if it can be done, as nearly all our good players are gone. However, Dame Fortune may visit us again this year.

A slight theatrical talent runs in our boys, and quite frequently the eyes of a juvenile audience, are widened by the thrilling spectacle of a tragedy of double strength enacted by a company of young artists, scarcely in their teens. Their "get up" is fair, and they do their work quite well. An organization of dramatic talent, like the Saturday Night Club in the college at Washington, would be a good idea.

February 22d is Washington's birthday, but have been unable to learn what will be done here then. Possibly a social gathering may be given both in the afternoon and evening. It would be a good idea, and a step that would please the pupils especially, if a holiday was given on the 21st (Friday) so that a continuous respite from school would last until Monday. Saturday does not seem to us as a holiday.

The G. O. Fay Society is still dragging along in the same rut that it usually does. It is now definitely settled that it will not be a club.

The below was clipped from a Portsmouth, O., paper:

TROUBLE OF A DEAF MUTE.

The following new cases were commenced last Saturday:

Eliza Jane Bard vs. Jesse Swim, his wife and Daniel Smith Bard.

The plaintiff and her husband, Smith Bard are deaf-mutes who formerly resided here, owning and occupying the Jesse Swim property at 885 Court Street. She says in her petition that she purchased the property in 1880. But being a deaf-mute she authorized her mother Sarah A. Moore to come to Portsmouth and conduct the negotiations for her, which she did for \$1,500. Moore, she claims, produced a deed, limiting the property to plaintiff for her life only, and granting the remainder to the children of plaintiff in fee. At that time, she had one child, Raymond (who we believe was drowned in May, 1887). She claims that it was never her intention to buy the property in that shape, was deceived by her mother, who exceeded her authority, and she asks to have the deed reformed.

HARLESFRAN.

Feb. 10, 1890.

#### A "POVERTY PARTY."

A novel entertainment, a new one, no doubt, to the JOURNAL readers, will be held at a very early date, no later than this Saturday; the proceeds to be used for the Gallaudet Home; the entrance fee is very small in proportion to the enjoyment to be derived from such an affair. To be more concise; a "Poverty Party" will be given to the mutes of the sister cities. Admission is fifteen cents; the party to take place on February 15th, at 7:30 p.m., at 395 2d Street, Brooklyn, near Fifth Avenue, at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Jams. Ladies are requested to wear calico or gingham dresses; gentlemen, common clothes. A prize will be given to both the lady and the gentleman who presents the worst appearance. Supper will take place at an early hour. Residents of New York are advised to go via Bridge, from there take the Fifth Avenue elevated cars; stop at Third Street Station. Residents of Brooklyn who live in the vicinity of East New York, should take the elevated cars from there, ride to Bridge Street Station, there transferring to Fifth Avenue elevated. Those living near the Fulton Street line, should ride to the Bridge, changing there for Fifth Avenue elevated (green lights).

#### THE DEAF MADE TO HEAR.

A TRIP TO THE NEBRASKA MUTE INSTITUTE ASTONISHES AND PLEASES MR. BELL.

Mr. Alexander Graham Bell, of Washington, D. C., well known as the inventor of the telephone, and who has recently become noted for his valuable investigations and study of the deaf-mute problem, is in the city for the purpose of familiarizing himself more thoroughly with the auricular method adopted by Superintendent Gillespie, of the Nebraska deaf-mute institute. Superintendent Gillespie was the first one to demonstrate that from 16 to 20 per cent of the deaf-mutes of the country actually possessed the sense of hearing to a limited degree, and that in these cases the imperfect ear was capable of being developed and trained, and that in these cases the imperfect ear was capable of being developed and trained, and that in these cases the imperfect ear was capable of being developed and trained.

Mr. Bell states that he came out of his way to see for himself the work of this institution. He said he came expecting to see a good deal, but was more astonished at what he saw in the school yesterday than he anticipated he could be. In order to become thoroughly acquainted with this method, the auricular, he will also spend to-day at the institute. Mr. Bell was chairman of a committee appointed by the third convention which assembled to look into this problem, to bring out some methods for teaching mutes articulation. He was subsequently summoned to appear before the royal commission of England and report the result of his experiments and investigations. He says there appears to be a larger percentage of deaf-mutes in England who possess hearing to a limited extent than in the United States. Speaking of experiments, he states that to take an assembly of deaf-mutes, gotten together promiscuously, and there are 20 per cent of them whose attention will be attracted by the sudden ringing of a bell; and of these five fifths are capable of being taught to speak intelligibly and hear passably well. There are two theories regarding this method of Mr. Gillespie's. One, that an imperfect ear is developed by use, the other, that muscle; another, the reverse of this and that in the absence of language the ear could not recognize one sound from another. Mr. Gillespie keeps the latter in discussion, and says he does not care which is right, as the useful fact is that by the exercise of the method the deaf and dumb are made to speak and hear.

This method has become known within the last four or five years, and is being adapted in the institutions of New York.

Mr. Bell states that the other features of the Omaha school are fully up to the standard of those in other states, and in the auricular method, it stands pre-eminently in advance. Mr. Bell is an enthusiastic and interesting talker on this subject, and is in a position to become conversant with all the best methods extant, and his endorsement of the Omaha idea is evidence of its high standing.—*Omaha Republican*.

#### Deaf-mutes at the Eliot Church.

At the monthly Sunday school concert of the Eliot church last evening the vestries were entirely filled. The exercises were under the direction of Supt. Hull, who after reading the monthly report introduced members of the Lowell Silent society, who gave several scripture readings and hymns, in the sign language, which were witnessed with great apparent interest. A large proportion of the audience being children had probably never before witnessed anything of the kind. Ex-president Gorham D. Abbot, of the Silent society, introduced a "song" in the sign language but wrote a very interesting address to the children, which was read for him. "Silent" exercises were given by Mr. H. H. Mayberry, Mrs. Folsom and Mrs. Estabrook, Miss Mayberry.

Rev. Dr. Greene made remarks regarding the condition of the deaf-mutes of America and of their educational privileges, and the need of funds to help the local society in maintaining the organization which they were so anxious to see maintained. He closed upon by Mr. Hanson, the treasurer of the society. A collection was then taken up.—*Lowell Morning Times*, Feb. 10.

#### Rev. Mr. Mann's Appointments.

Feb. 9—Indianapolis, Ind., 9 A.M. Institution.

Feb. 9—Indianapolis Ind., 4 P.M. Christ Church.

Feb. 11—Richmond, Ind., Central Convocation, Service if possible.

Feb. 15—Columbus, O., Lecture, Fay Society.

Feb. 16—Columbus O., 9:45 A.M. Institution.

Feb. 16—Columbus, O., 11:00 A.M. Holy Communion.

Feb. 16—Columbus, O., 3 P.M. Trinity Church.

Feb. 18—Cleveland, O., Quiet day for the Clergy, Trinity Church.

Feb. 19—Cleveland, O., Ash Wednesday, 7:30 P.M.

Feb. 21—Toledo O., 7:30 P.M.

" 22—Detroit, Mich., Lecture.

" 23—Detroit, Mich., Holy Communion.

Feb. 23—Detroit, Mich., Evening Prayer and Sermon.

Feb. 24—Grand Rapids, Mich., 7:30 P.M.

Feb. 25—Flint, Mich., 7:30 P.M.

March 2—Cleveland, O., 10:30 A.M. Holy Communion.

March 3—Cleveland, O., 4 P.M. Evening Prayer.

#### NOTICES.

Residents of Brooklyn are invited to St. Mark's Church, next Sunday afternoon, February 16th, at three.

Residents of Harlem are invited to join with part of the Institution pupils in service at the chapel of the Intercession, Ash Wednesday morning, February 19th, at half-past ten.

Residents of Bridgeport are invited to St. Paul's Parish House, Ash Wednesday evening, at half-past seven.

Residents of New Haven are invited to the Guild room at St. Paul's Church, on the evening of the First Thursday in Lent, February 20th, at half-past seven.

## OHIO.

WHY THE DEAF ARE "ARRAYED" AGAINST CERTAIN PERSONS—A FEW MINOR CONSIDERATIONS.

In my last I endeavored to give a truthful and concise statement of the real condition of affairs at the Ohio Institution. The picture was not a very pleasant one for the friends of the Institution to contemplate, and half was not told, but the truth must be told "though the heavens fall." I will now try to give reason for the widespread antipathy of the deaf of the State toward the present administration. The deaf are no fools, though some would, for their own selfish ends, make them out as such, and they know who are their real friends and can tell an enemy on sight.

Saul—"I have performed the commandment of the Lord."

Samuel—"What meaneth then this bleating of the sheep in mine ears, and the lowing of the oxen which I hear?"

The intelligent reader will observe that when finally cornered by Samuel, Saul very ingeniously laid all the blame upon "the people."

Mr. Pratt is credited with pleading that "if there has been any deterioration at the Institution, it is because all the deaf-mutes are arrayed against it."

Forced to acknowledge that there is deterioration at the Institution, he throws all the blame on the deaf-mutes of the State, as if they had any thing to do with it. If he had said against himself, he would have been nearer the truth, and would it not be well to enquire why they are arrayed against him? A little calm reflection would have shown him that deterioration does not result from description, but from the real character and conduct of the affairs of the Institution.

When he first came to the Institution, the deaf of the State did not wait to examine his conduct, nor to determine by experience, but they gave him a generous credit for the future blessings of his administration, and paid him in advance the dearest tribute of their affection.

Such was once the disposition of those who now surround him with reproaches and complaints. Nor do they complain without cause. They believed him their friend till he proved himself otherwise.

During the past five years there have been sixteen changes among the deaf officers and employees of the Institution—half of which number were removals by him, for no assigned cause, and only six appointments, all the other places being filled by hearing persons. At this rate, have they not just cause to fear that soon there will be no deaf persons employed there at all? One of those whom he removed became despondent and, after repeatedly declaring to me and others that he wanted to die, his mangled remains were picked up on the railroad track. Verdict—"Accidental death." But his heart was broken, and he was driven to suicide. The deaf of the city and visiting graduates were, under all former administrations, made welcome at the Institution, but now they are given to understand that they are not wanted around, and to keep away.

The boys' reading room was, before he came, the best of any in any like institution in the country, without exception. Most superintendents consider a reading room an important auxiliary in the mental development of their pupils.

At present, it has degenerated into a mere lounging room, only supplied with an ancient illustrated paper or two and a few county weeklies furnished free by the publishers. Nevertheless, the same amount is appropriated yearly to furnish reading matter for the pupils as formerly.

With only seven years' experience as a teacher of the deaf, and none as superintendent, and with an interval of ten years spent in the antipodes, during which time he had an opportunity to forget most of what he did know about them, Mr. Pratt came to the Institution and at once set up as an Oracle. His predecessor had had fifteen years' experience as Superintendent, yet nothing that he had done seemed to please Mr. Pratt. At his accession to control, the whole system of government was altered; not from wisdom or deliberation, but because it did not give sufficient scope for his peculiar method of running an Institution. With superabundance of means at his command, he has spent tens of thousands of dollars in beautifying the Institution buildings and adorning the grounds, to impress the public eye, as if the external part of an educational institution counted for more than the internal.

In the language of another:—"It is even more easy to cover up abuses in the instruction of the deaf than in technical instruction generally. The public is not a judge of it; frequently even the officially-appointed inspectors are not. He (the superintendent) has nearly everything in his own hands, and it may be added, that when he has taken care to surround himself with inexperienced assistants, who owe their places to him, and are dependent upon his pleasure to retain them, he is absolutely safe from any investigation that may be set on foot."

The only remedy for such a state of affairs would be to sweep from out the Institution, at one blow, both politics and inexperience, and leave the moral and intellectual atmosphere purified and ready for regenerating influence.

COLUMBUS, O.

## BUFFALO.

### Another Lecture.

### ANOTHER CHALLENGE.

#### Et Cetera.

(From our Buffalo Correspondent.)

We have been troubled by the prevailing malady, "la grippe," and as a consequence, "readin' and 'ritin'" were not very pleasant things to attend to. But this afternoon, we will venture to write to the JOURNAL.

A meeting of the Peet Club was held two weeks ago, for the regular literary exercises. Mr. Robert Watts in a very neat manner delivered a humorous anecdote of the mishaps of two Irish foot-travelers. The debate, which followed, was very interesting, at least to those who took any interest in the exercises. The subject was: "Resolved, that winter is productive of more pleasure and profit than summer." Messrs. Julius Hanneman and Filsinger argued on the affirmative side, while Messrs. Danter and Fritz espoused the negative side. The judges decided in favor of the negative side. Mr. J. R. Newcomb, in a creditable manner, rendered a poem, the title of which escapes us.

Miss Louise C. Magher was at home from the Rochester Institution last week, suffering from the influenza. She says she is a Christian scientist. She professes to believe in this doctrine: "She don't take no stock in medicine; but just let 'natcher' have its way."

Miss McKeon, of Brookford, a former pupil of St. Mary's Institution on Edward Street, was in Buffalo two weeks ago, as a guest of her old classmate, Mrs. John Conlon.

Mr. Patrick Norton, formerly of Buffalo, but of the Akron Lime Works Co., N. Y., was in town to see the boys, a short time ago, and we believe he has not yet gone home.

On the 23d of January, Rev. Mr. Charles H. Smith delivered a very interesting lecture on "Palestine." Rev. Mr. Berry being the interpreter. Among other things, the lecturer spoke about the Suez Canal, Joppa, Jerusalem and Bethlehem. At Joppa, he saw the house of Simon, the tanner. He had a good road to travel on from Joppa to Jerusalem. He described the wailing place of the Jews and the Church of the Holy Sepulchre, which, as its name indicates, is said to be over the spot where our Lord was entombed. At various places were stationed Turkish soldiers, to keep the members of the Greek, Koptic, Armenian and Roman Catholic Churches from fighting. He also described the Mosque of Omar, which he visited, only after paying a certain sum. In this mosque are two columns that are used to test man's fitness for heaven. The way it is done is to have a man pass between the columns; if he fails, he is not fit for heaven, and so all fat men are by this test excluded from eternal bliss. He also described "the slandered dogs of Jerusalem" that roam the streets. The description of his



# FANWOOD.

## What We Would Like To See.

## NEW YORK HAVE A CLUB HOUSE.

## Minor Mention.

(From our Fanwood Correspondent.)

The Apollo Club of Philadelphia has a well-regulated club-house, according to the description in last issue of the JOURNAL, where there is sufficient inducement to keep deaf-mutes from saloons and off street corners. What is the matter with New York? It leads her sister cities in numbers and intelligence of her deaf-mutes, but it lacks one great thing for their mutual enjoyment—a well furnished club-house maintained by themselves. Brooklyn is closely connected with New York; so is Jersey City and Newark. The total population of deaf-mutes within a radius of ten miles of this city is estimated at something like 2,000. Could not a small part of this number unite their brains, their energy and financial aid towards such a needful and worthy cause? New York has several societies of both a literary and social character, but that is not exactly what they want. It does not keep them from liquor saloons or from congregating on street corners. A well appointed club-house, with billiard and pool parlor, smoking, reception and meeting rooms, open at certain hours of the day and evening would be a grand thing. It would bring them into closer intercourse with each other, and their association and interchange of thought would have an elevating influence on them that they could not get anywhere else. When one wants to enjoy a scientific game of billiards, or pool, there is no place for him except the "grog shop." It would be moral suicide to shut one's self up in his room night after night. One does not always find rest and recreation by walking the streets. It is a place where every thing is furnished for the diversification of the mind and body. We hope New York will come to the front and have a club-house that can be called one in every sense of the word. This society division and consequent division of strength will not help matter much. It is *union* we want, and "in union there is strength."

The question for debate before the Fanwood Literary Association, next Saturday, will be, "Resolved, that the cultivation of flowers and plants is more profitable than the raising of garden vegetables."

Mr. Newkirk, of Goshen, N. Y., stopped here a couple hours during an "off" day in this city last Friday. He was a pupil of Prof. Gamage.

Preparations are being made for the cooking school, which is to be opened pretty soon. The room formerly used as the servants' sitting and reception room will be utilized for the purpose, and furnished with all the necessary utensils. We do not know what the arrangements are at present, but it is hinted that an expert epicure will be hired to teach by the hour and that a class of twenty girls will be started.

Three of Walter Peet's choice dogs were taken to the American Institute dog show, last Tuesday morning, for a prize contest, by their trainer Joseph Gloscoe.

Quite a number of deaf-mute graduates visited the boys on Sunday. Among them were Peter Mitchell, now holding a steady case in the Ogilvie Publishing House on Rose Street, and Messrs. Tyler, Miller, Thompson and Golland. Mr. Thompson is still doing well in the decorative department of Tiffany & Co., and says some of his designs are used in the interior decorations of the Convent of the Sacred Heart.

Lewis F. Lyons and his two young brothers visited the Hebrew Orphan Asylum on Tenth Avenue last Sunday, where a cousin of his is employed as teacher. He contemplates returning to Texas next summer.

A new plank walk is laid down all the way from the shop building to the Institution lane proper. As it connects with "strawberry lane," Mr. Lechtaler is jubilant accordingly, for he can now get to the village without wading through three inches of mud.

Miss Prudence Lewis received a very pleasant call from Miss Katie Blauvelt, of Nyack, N. Y. She is the same cheerful looking lady as ever, and her visits are always received with a hearty welcome.

Mr. John H. Geary, valedictorian of the class of '89, was in town last week negotiating for a position under the Venezuelan government in South America. We do not know what his luck will be. The position is for a school for deaf-mutes, which the Government is starting. Mr. Geary has had a very successful operation performed on both his eyes, which has improved his sight considerably.

Aquila.

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IKE.

## THE GALLAUDET HOME.

An event of unusual occurrence and worthy of mention came off in the large old-fashioned kitchen last Wednesday evening, where jollity and merriment ran high. Some forty-eight persons, mostly ladies, with a good sprinkling of gentlemen and children, availed themselves of the invitations previously sent out. The inmates partook of an early supper to participate in the fun, which proved to be of an entertaining nature. When the shades of night overspread the beautiful wide-stretching landscape, guest after guest came pouring in, and the Poughkeepsie stage brought a party on pleasure bent and others from Clinton Point, and the Falls swelled the number. It was a glorious moonlight night, and the weather moderately cold. All were hospitably received by the matron and supervisor Gardner, and every effort possible was made to while away the time pleasantly.

About nine o'clock, dancing and music, the principal features of the evening, commenced. A dear little girl, perhaps three years old, with golden hair and rosy cheeks, and dressed in a lovely robe of pink, danced as gaily as any of the older folks. For the benefit of the company, Mrs. Kipp consented to represent liberty, while Mr. Sprague assumed his old part as Uncle Sam. Our illustrious Washington was personified by Eddie Palin, and Charles Oakes chose for his part that of a private under the general. Last, but not least, Mike Bauer figured as King Philip, who won for himself a name famous in the early history of the United States.

Various games were indulged in, and at a late hour refreshments were served in the dining room. A brother and cousin of Miss Bishop played alternately on the violin and on other musical instruments.

Several specimens of blind Mr. Sprague's wonderful handiwork were taken up and carefully examined. Out of solid wood, he has moulded a *fac simile* of the human hand in which is held a goblet of the same substance. Were it not for his blindness, Mr. Sprague would in all probability make a good sculptor. Among the outsiders there were no deaf-mutes, and the names of those present could not be ascertained. However, the Gardner folks were here, except the paterfamilias, who was detained by illness at the farm house. It was not until the gray streaks of twilight in the eastern horizon announced the advent of another day that the party broke up. On the whole, a very enjoyable evening was spent.

LOUISE.

## LOWELL, MASS.

It may be of interest to the deaf-mutes of New England in general, and "Socrates" and "Hub" in particular to know that the Lowell Silent Society still lives. In spite of all the silly rumors that the above society had disbanded, or "were about to disband," and "the officers who caused all the confusion had been removed," the society moved from Barrester Hall, where for thirteen years, it had held its rooms, to No. 12 Hurd St., Room No. 1, on the 1st of January. Its new quarters are far superior to the old rooms—new carpets, new chairs, etc., adding greatly to the homelike appearance of the room. It is heated by steam. Old furniture that we did not want, was sold for a song and our treasury increased. The rent is a little higher than Barrester's Hall. But still the younger members are in good spirits, and determined that our dear society shall not collapse. Our treasury is increasing, thanks to the shrewd business ability of a gentleman who had the management of the society last year. He refused to be nominated for any office, preferring to see others try their plans for the maintenance of the Society. Mr. M. J. O'Neill was elected chairman for three months. Miss Mary Lackie was elected leader of the Sunday School for one year. For the past month, she proves to be an excellent teacher of the Bible Class, and gives great satisfaction to the society. She will receive the warm support of the young members. She is an untiring worker. Ex-President G. D. Abbot's heart is made glad, when he sees all goes on smoothly and without any friction.

Mrs. G. D. Abbot, Mrs. C. F. Folsom, Miss Cora Mayberry, Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Mayberry, Miss Mary Lackie, Mr. and Mrs. P. J. Wright, James Pierce, M. J. O'Neill, and E. E. Estabrook, were victims of the popular disease—Influenza. They are doing well, except Mr. Estabrook.

The members of the society are taking deep interest in Bible studies and Bible questions, under the able leadership of Miss Lackie. The attendance has been larger than ever before, since the society moved to its new quarters. Those who left the old society, returned to assist in their presence and enthusiasm. Let us hope the blessing of God is with us. All deaf-mutes are cordially welcome. The meetings, whether special or regular or social, begin on Fridays and Saturdays, instead of Wednesdays as formerly. The change was made necessary to draw a larger attendance of mates. The plan was successful, except in case of the inclemency of the weather.

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IKE.

## BROOKLYN NEWS.

We learn with pleasure that there is a movement on foot to make elaborate preparations for the second fair in this city, exclusively for the benefit of the Gallaudet Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf-Mutes. We can not say exactly when, but presume that the particulars will be sent to the JOURNAL shortly.

We are of the opinion that the establishment of an endowment or permanent fund is a matter of no small value, in order to keep the Home in good condition for years. As an ocean is made up of drops, a constant flow of dollars from every quarter is the surest way of creating an annual income for the purpose in view.

Would it not be a good idea to run a factory or industrial shop near the Home, where good profits may be realized through the skillful and careful management of mutes of a financial turn of mind.

Among other things, it seems worth while to call attention to the fact that Uncle James O'Neil will call a mass meeting to discuss the feasibility of forming a society near the City Hall. The object in view, as Mr. O'Neil claims, will not in any way conflict with the Brooklyn Society of Williamsburg, E. D., miles from the City Hall, but will be explained in full next week or so, when the meeting takes place. He cares for no rumors to the contrary, but says with emphasis, it is the imperative duty of prominent mutes of this city to protect and further intellectual progress.

Miss Lillie Price, a refined and handsome Brooklyn lady, is to be congratulated on her noble project for the benefit of the Gallaudet Home.

Mr. Alex. McIlwraith, who came here from Scotland some four years ago, is an intelligent member of the Brooklyn Society. He says he obtained his education in the Edinburgh School for Mutes, in Scotland. He is a compositor on the *Sporting Times*. He has been fortunate in taking Miss Davenport, a young lady of pleasing manners for his wife.

Jacob Swartz moved with his parents to America from their dear old country, "Germany," at the age of one year. He has been in the employ of Tucker, Corcoran & Co., as assistant book-keeper for the past thirty-seven years.

Prof. A. G. Bell, please take notice that Mr. and Mrs. Schwartz are deaf-mutes, but their four children can talk very well.

The annual election came off at the Brooklyn Society room on the 5th inst., instead of the 29th of last month, as was erroneously reported in the JOURNAL. It was very exciting, but every thing went on without a hitch. Mr. E. Souweine, having been appointed teller by the President, counted the ballots in the presence of the chair, and announced the following result: President, Thos. Godfrey; First Vice-President, Alex. McIlwraith; Second Vice-President, Julius Wollman; Secretary, Wm. G. Gilbert; Treasurer, Charles T. Thompson; Sergeant-at-Arms, G. M. Taggard; "Mercury" expects to impart live information touching the society to the JOURNAL.

Rev. Mr. Colt will deliver a beautiful sermon at St. Mark's Church, between DeKalb and Willoughby Avenues, at 3 P.M., on Sunday, February 16th. All are welcome.

MERCURY.

## Married Persons.

Preserve sacredly the privacies of your own house, your married state, and your heart. Let no father or mother or sister or brother or friend ever come between you, or share the joys or sorrows that belong to you two alone. With mutual help build your quiet world, not allowing your dearest earthly friends to be the confidants of aught that concerns your domestic peace. Let moments of alienation, if they occur, be healed at once. Never, no, never, speak of it outside, but to each other confess, and all will come out right. Never let the morrow's sun find you at variance. Renew and renew your vow; it will do you good, and thereby your minds will grow together, contented in that love which is stronger than death, and you will become truly one.

GORHAM D. ABBOT.

LOWELL, MASS., Feb. 1, '90.

ESTABLISHED 1830

Geo. W. Welsh

233 GREENWICH ST., COR. BARCLAY ST.

NEW YORK.

Elevated Railroad Station at the door. Immense stock, special bargains and varied assortment of

**WATCHES**

**DIAMONDS, JEWELRY**

Silver and Plated Ware.

MARBLE CLOCK, FANCY GOODS,

Watch Repairing and Jobbing of all kinds done on the premises.

**EVERY ARTICLE WARRANTED.**

## DIRECTORY.

For the convenience of the public, we publish, in this column, an ALPHABETICAL list of Societies, Clubs and Associations of Deaf-Mutes.

## ALL SOULS WORKING PEOPLE'S CLUB AND CLERICAL LITERARY ASSOCIATION.

This club, organized on September 23d, 1885, and reorganized, November 28th, 1888, is entirely non-sectarian, and any deaf-mute over eighteen years of age may join it monthly for its support. The purpose of the club is to supplement the instruction received while at school by a course of lectures and other literary exercises, and the provision of reading matter of a suitable character. In addition, harmless and rational amusements are provided. The club has the use of the guild rooms in All Souls' Church for the Deaf, Franklin Street, above Green. The officers of the club are: Rev. Henry Winter Style, Ex-officio Chairman, 2142 Mt. Vernon Street; Rev. J. M. Koehler, Ex-officio Secretary, 2142 Mt. Vernon Street; S. G. Davidson (President), Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf and Blind, 158 Summer Street; Harry E. Stevens, Second Vice-President; J. S. Reider, Secretary and Treasurer, whose address is No. 158 Summer Street; Miss I. B. Brooks, Assistant Secretary; Wm. G. Harrison and Wm. A. Miles, Sergeants-at-Arms. The club rooms are open on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday evenings.

## BROOKLYN SOCIETY OF DEAF-MUTES.

The Brooklyn Society of Deaf-Mutes meets every Wednesday evening, at 7:15 o'clock, at Tuttle Hall, 108 Grand St., Brooklyn, N. Y. The officers of the Society are: President, Henry Stengle; First Vice-President, George M. Taggard; Second Vice-President, Julius Wollman; Secretary, Charles E. Green; Treasurer, Thomas Godfrey; and Sergeant-at-Arms, Alexander McIlwraith. All communications should be addressed to the Secretary, Chas. E. Green, 141 Wilson Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

## CALIFORNIA ASSOCIATION.

This association is a branch of the Y. M. C. A., of San Francisco. President, Theodore Grady; Vice-President, Moses I. Arnold; Secretary, Wm. H. Winslow; Treasurer, Henry McCoy; Librarian, Frank B. Shattuck. Divine services first and second Sundays in each month, alternate at 11 A.M. Regular business meetings, first Thursday in each month. Address all communications to the Secretary, Wm. H. Winslow, 333 Sutter St., San Francisco, Cal.

## CHARITABLE RELIEF SOCIETY, OF BOSTON.

The purpose of the Society is principally social improvement, and to help the needy of our class. Meetings are held the first Wednesday of each month, at Alpha Hall, No. 18 Essex Street. The officers for 1889 are: President, Mrs. Frank C. Davis; Vice-President, Mrs. George A. Holmes; Secretary, Miss Louisa Carlton; Treasurer, Mrs. Frank W. Bigelow; Executive Committee, Mrs. Rhoda Barnard, Mrs. P. R. Blanchard, Mrs. Hattie Wheeler. Communications are to be addressed to the Secretary, whose address is 86 Court Street, Boston, Mass.

## CINCINNATI SOCIETY.

The Anderson Society dates its organization from 1879, and has for its objects the mutual improvement and social enjoyment of its members and their friends in general. It holds meetings in Anderson Hall, No. 192 West Fifth Street, every Saturday at eight o'clock P.M., excepting the business meeting held on the fourth of each month. The officers are: President, John Barrick is President, and Charles H. Thomas, Secretary. Address of Secretary is 406 Sycamore Street, Cincinnati, O.

## DEAF-MUTES UNION LEAGUE OF NEW YORK CITY.

This organization is one formed for the purpose of bringing into closer intercourse the former students of the Institution for the Improved Instruction of Deaf-Mutes of the City of New York, and to disseminate such views as will tend to their welfare. It meets twice a month, and the President is Mr. Samuel Frankheim. Communications are to be addressed to the Secretary, Joseph Yankauer, 337 East 4th St., New York City.

## EASTON ASSOCIATION.

Meets every Thursday evening at 8:20 P.M., in Third Street, below Bunker Street, at 7:30 P.M. Its object is of a diversified character and covers a wide scope. Visitors always cordially welcomed. Elam Will, President; Charles H. Thomas, Secretary. Address of Secretary is 406 Sycamore Street, Cincinnati, O.

## GALLAUDET SOCIETY, OF BOSTON.

The Gallaudet Society for Deaf-Mutes (formerly the "Cambridge Society") holds services in the basement of the Church of the Good Shepherd, Cortez St., Boston, every Sunday, at 10:45 A.M. Rev. Dr. Gallaudet's clergymen appear on the first and third Sunday of each month. All are welcome. Literary exercises once a month. Lectures, social gatherings, etc., occasionally. The officers for 1889 are: E. W. Frisbie, President; A. W. Orcutt, Vice-President; Albert E. Tuttle, Secretary; Frank B. Roberts, Treasurer, and Geo. A. Wise, Librarian. Communications are to be addressed to the Secretary, Cortez Street, Boston, care of the Church of the Good Shepherd.

## GRANITE STATE MISSION.

The Granite State Deaf-Mute Mission meets every year in different parts of New Hampshire, and elects its officers every other year. The object of the mission is to promote the moral welfare of the mute community in the State. The officers are as follows:—Willie E. White, President, 35 Arlington St., Nashua; Varnum B. Wright, Secretary, Nashua; Willie A. Deering, Treasurer, Pittsfield.

## THE MANHATTAN LITERARY ASSOCIATION, OF NEW YORK CITY.

The Manhattan Literary Association meets every Thursday evening at 8 P.M., in the basement of St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes, West 15th St., near 6th Avenue. Its regular business meetings are held every first Thursday of each month, debates every second, and lectures every third. Its object is to improve the moral, intellectual, and social welfare of its members. Its officers are: Anthony Capelli, President; S. P. Cornelius, Vice-President; Chas. J. LeClerc, Secretary; Emil Busch, Treasurer; J. C. Underwood, Sergeant-at-Arms. All communications should be addressed to the Secretary, at 320 West 41st Street, N. Y. City.

## PAS-PAS CLUB, OF CHICAGO.

The Pas-Pas Club is an organization of Chicago Deaf-Mutes effected with the object of dispensing intellectual improvement and moral amusement to its members and their friends. Its motto is, "Pas-Pas" step by step. The officers are: C. C. Codman, President; J. K. Watson, Vice-President; J. J. Kleinhaus, Secretary and Treasurer. Secretary's address is 533 N. Clark St.

## ST. LOUIS DEAF-MUTE CLUB.

The St. Louis Deaf-Mute Club holds its meeting at 919 Olive Street, Room 12, 3d floor, in the Empire Building. Regular business meeting on the second Thursday of each month, for business only. The purpose of the club are principally of a social nature, but the literary advancements of St. Louis ladies and gentlemen will not be neglected. Lectures will be announced by the President from time to time, and all are welcomed on such occasions. Strangers in town are cordially invited to drop in at any time of the day, and make themselves at home. Officers: President, William Stafford; Vice-President, W. E. Guss; Secretary, Louis Jacoby; Treasurer, Leo. Prouty; Sergeant-at-Arms, Chas. Hein; Trustees, Chas. Hoff and Geo. Doughterty. Secretary's address is No. 915 Franklin Avenue.

## THE LOS ANGELES ASSOCIATION.

Services every Sunday, at 3 P.M. at the Guild Room of the St. Paul's Church, Olive Street, Los Angeles. Objects: 1. The holding of religious services in the sign-language. 2. The social and intellectual improvement of deaf-mutes. 3. Assisting them to obtain employment and their trades. 4. Visiting and aiding them in sickness, 5. Giving information and advice where needed. Officers: President, Norman W. Lewis; Vice-President, Alex. Houghton; Secretary-Treasurer and Missionary, Thos. Wild. The post-office address of Mr. Thomas Wild is Station B, Los Angeles, Cal., to whom all communications should be addressed.

## THE EPHPHATHA CLUB, OF BOSTON.

The Ephphatha Club was organized during the month of October, 1887, for the purpose of promoting the social relations of the deaf-mutes. Any outside deaf-mutes can be accepted as members. The officers are: Those who live fifteen or more miles from Boston, can be admitted as visitors by applying to the President or any friend who is a member. The officers are as follows: W. H. Krause, President; Robert Dockharty, Vice-President; John F. French, Secretary; John J. McNeil, Treasurer; Geo. C. Sawyer, Harry J. Rockett, R. F. Forney, Informant Committee. The Secretary's address is Ephphatha Club, 18 Essex Street.

## THE NEW ENGLAND GALLAUDET ASSOCIATION OF DEAF-MUTES.

The New England Gallaudet Association of Deaf-Mutes, named in honor of Thomas H. Gallaudet, is now offered by Oscar Kinsman, of Providence, R. I., President; John T. Keefe, of Bellows Falls, Vt., Vice-President; Geo. C. Sawyer, of Chelsea, Mass., Secretary; Levi A. Lester, of Providence, R. I., Treasurer; State Directors, R. T. Hildreth, of New Bedford, Mass.; for New Hampshire, W. E. Wile, of Hingham, N. H.; for Maine, Hiram E. Hunt, of Gray, Me.; for Vermont, W. B. Streeter, of Bellows Falls, Vt.; for Rhode Island, John F. Donnelly, of Pawtucket, R. I. For any information, write to the Secretary, 36 Orange St., Chelsea, Mass., with